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TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

SANTOLOUCO
2014

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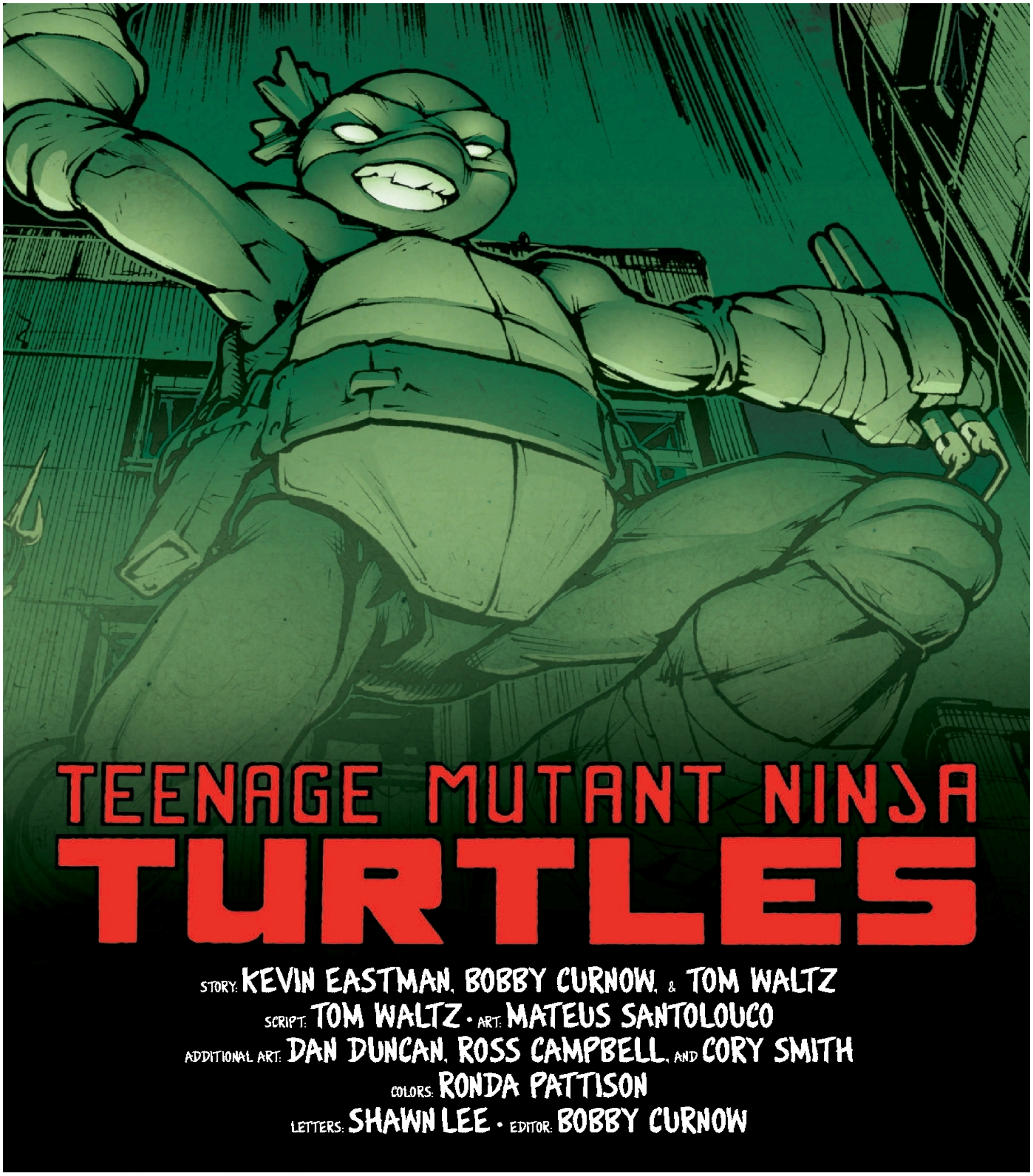

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA
TURTLES

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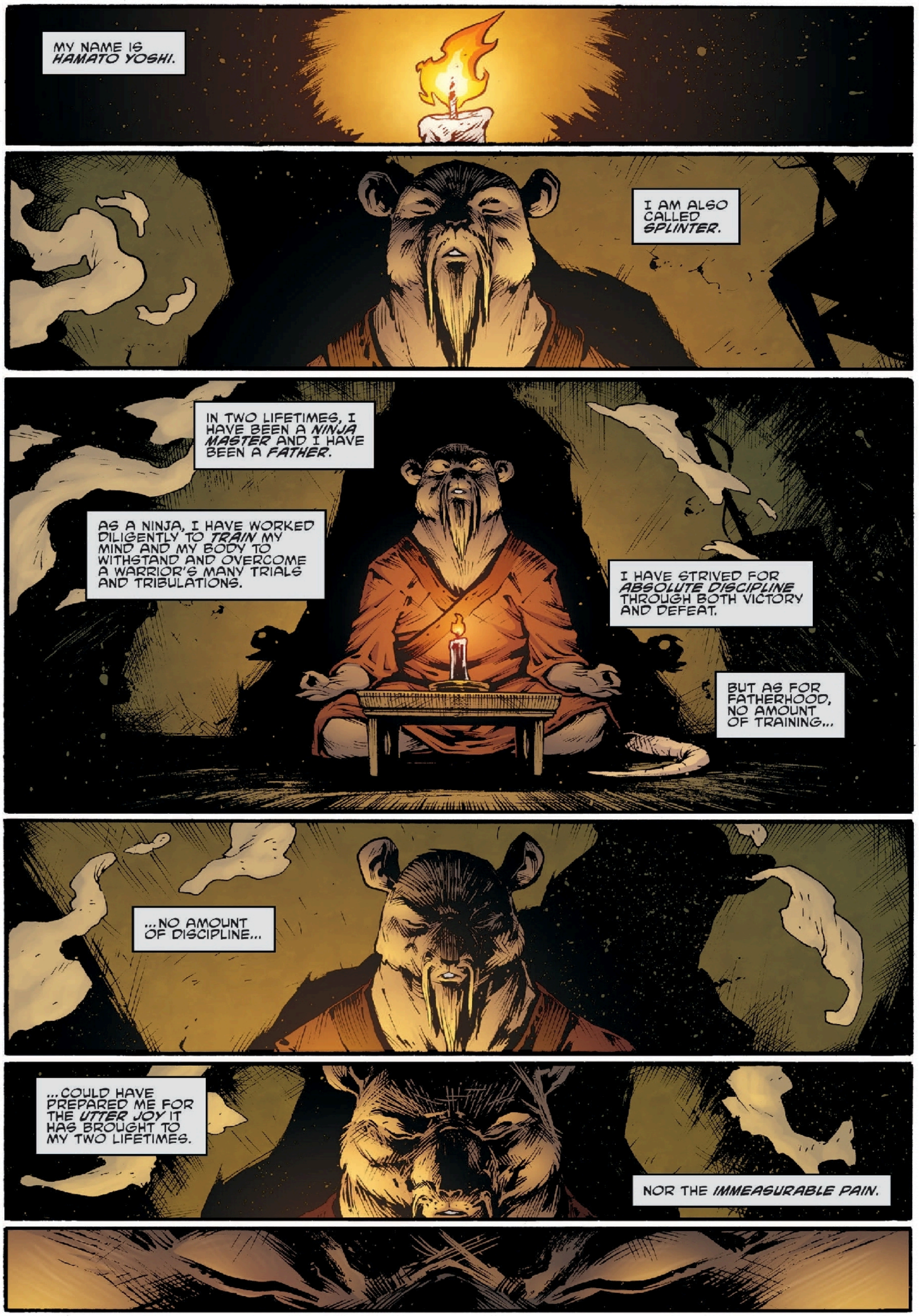
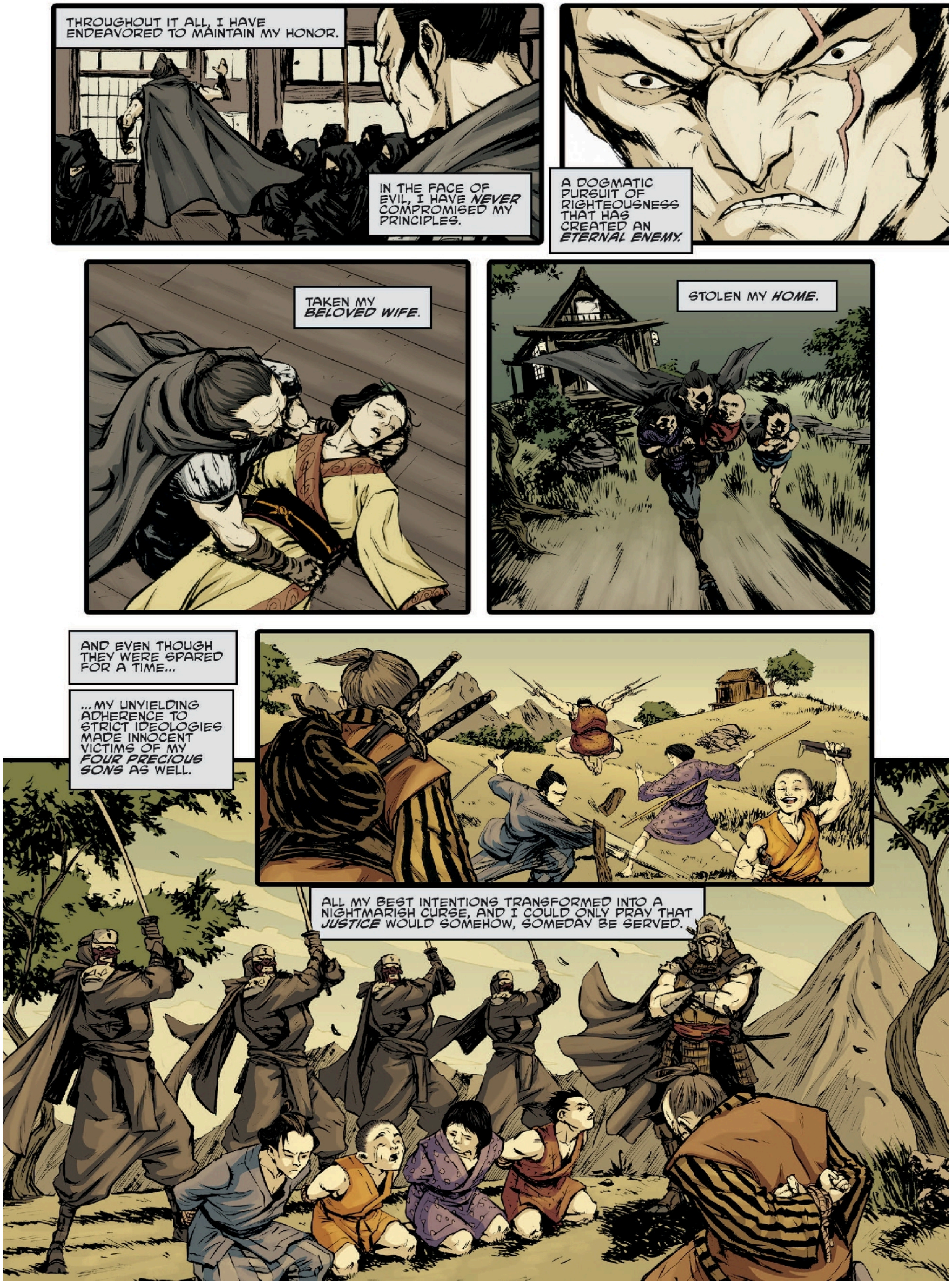
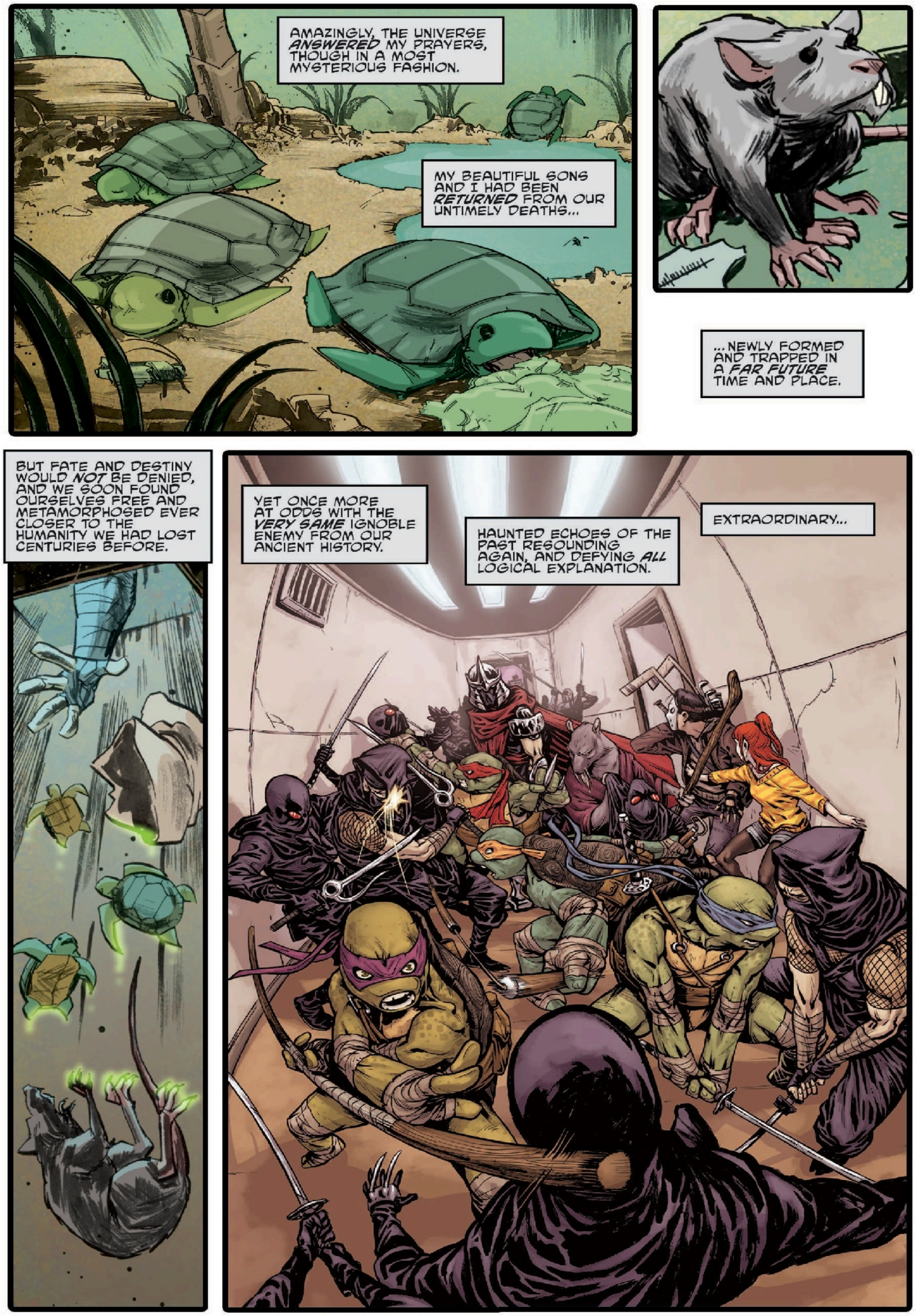
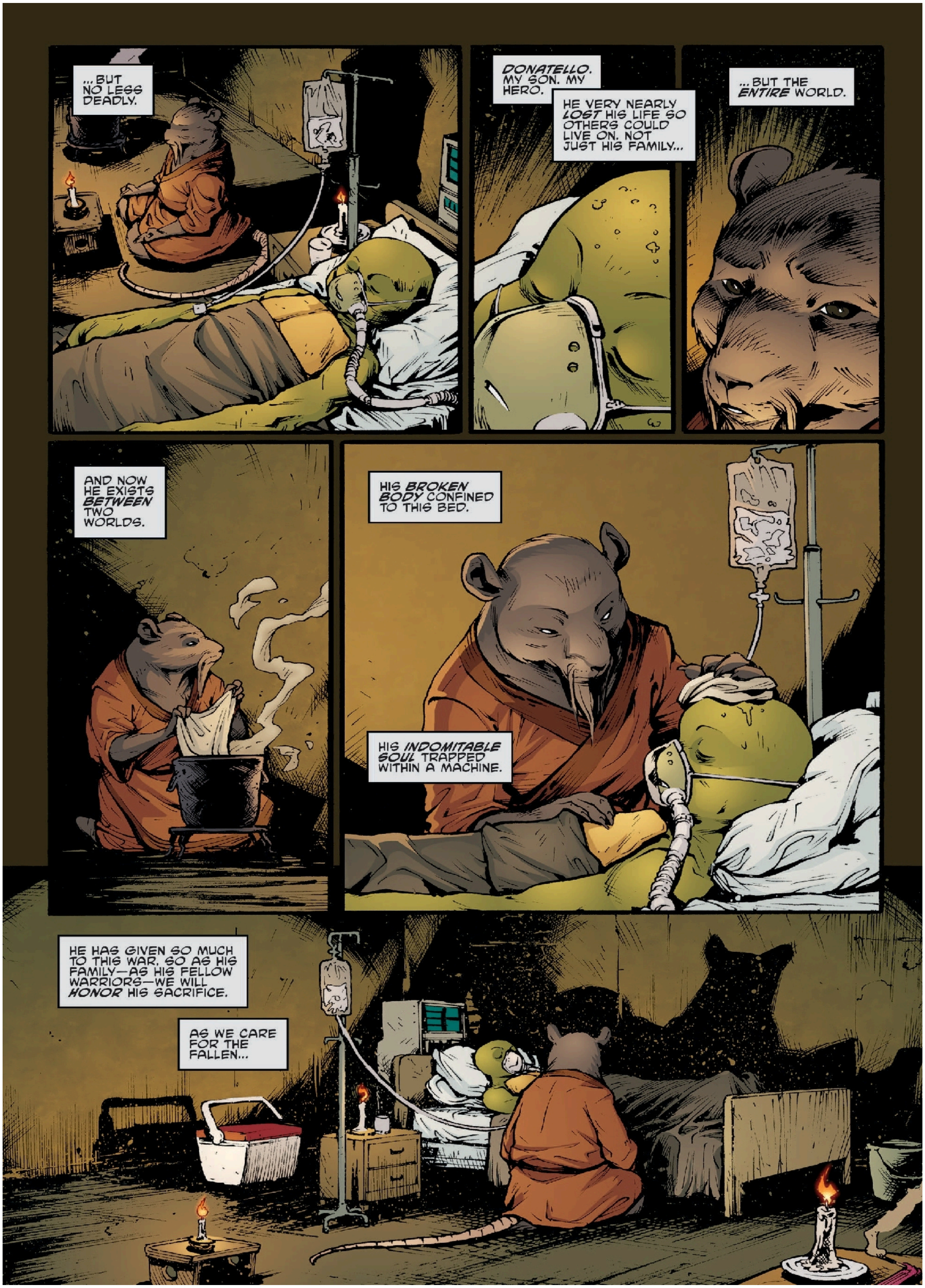
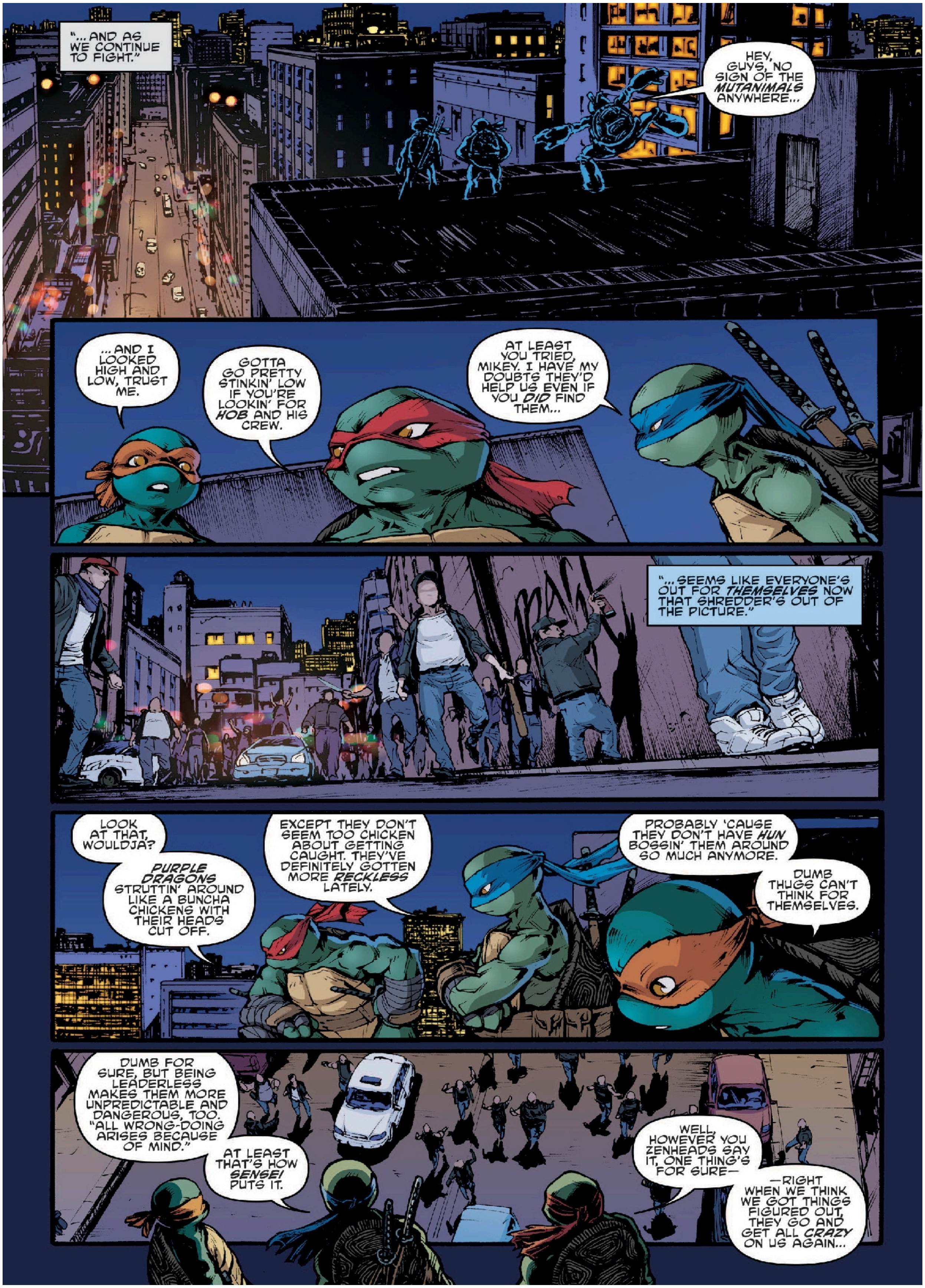
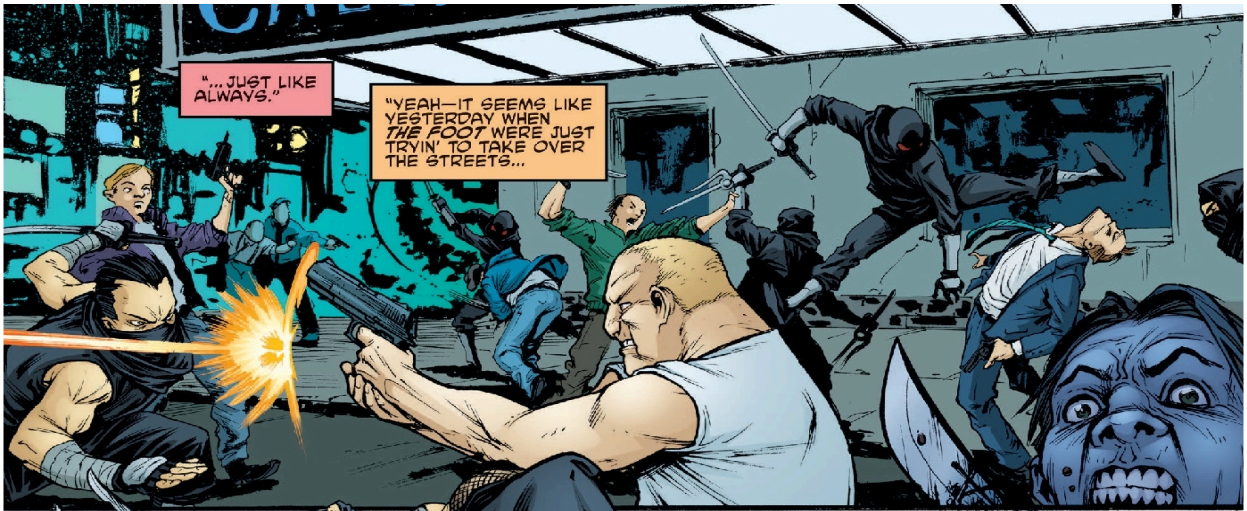

MY NAME IS *HAMATO YOSHI.*
I AM ALSO CALLED *SPLINTER.*
IN TWO LIFETIMES, I HAVE BEEN A *NINJA MASTER* AND I HAVE BEEN A *FATHER.*
AS A NINJA, I HAVE WORKED DILIGENTLY TO *TRAIN* MY MIND AND MY BODY TO WITHSTAND AND OVERCOME A WARRIOR'S MANY TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS.
I HAVE STRIVED FOR *ABSOLUTE DISCIPLINE* THROUGH BOTH VICTORY AND DEFEAT.
BUT AS FOR FATHERHOOD, NO AMOUNT OF TRAINING...
...NO AMOUNT OF DISCIPLINE...
...COULD HAVE PREPARED ME FOR THE *UTTER JOY* IT HAS BROUGHT TO MY TWO LIFETIMES.
NOR THE *IMMEASURABLE PAIN.*

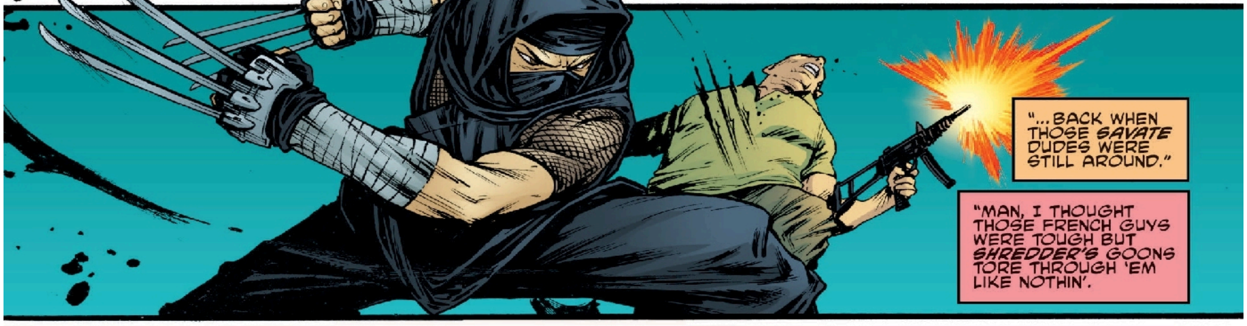

THROUGHOUT IT ALL, I HAVE ENDEAVORED TO MAINTAIN MY HONOR.
IN THE FACE OF EVIL, I HAVE *NEVER* COMPROMISED MY PRINCIPLES.
A DOGMATIC PURSUIT OF RIGHTEOUSNESS THAT HAS CREATED AN *ETERNAL ENEMY.*
TAKEN MY *BELOVED WIFE.*
STOLEN MY *HOME.*
AND EVEN THOUGH THEY WERE SPARED FOR A TIME...
...MY UNYIELDING ADHERENCE TO STRICT IDEOLOGIES MADE INNOCENT VICTIMS OF MY *FOUR PRECIOUS SONS* AS WELL.
ALL MY BEST INTENTIONS TRANSFORMED INTO A NIGHTMARISH CURSE, AND I COULD ONLY PRAY THAT *JUSTICE* WOULD SOMEHOW, SOMEDAY BE SERVED.

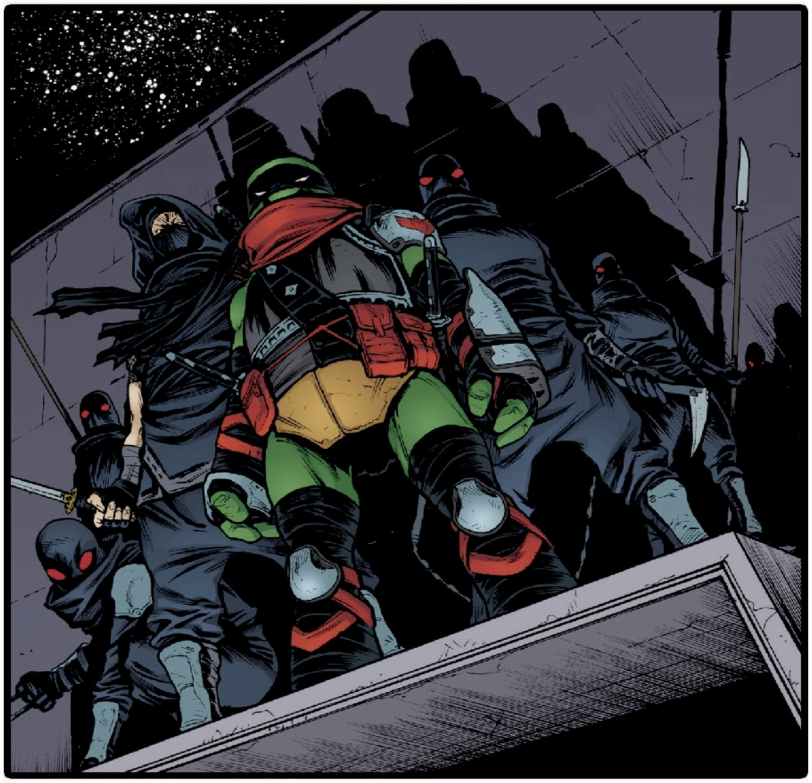

AMAZINGLY, THE UNIVERSE *ANSWERED* MY PRAYERS, THOUGH IN A MOST MYSTERIOUS FASHION.
MY BEAUTIFUL SONS AND I HAD BEEN *RETURNED* FROM OUR UNTIMELY DEATHS...
...NEWLY FORMED AND TRAPPED IN A *FAR FUTURE* TIME AND PLACE.
BUT FATE AND DESTINY WOULD *NOT* BE DENIED, AND WE SOON FOUND OURSELVES FREE AND METAMORPHOSED EVER CLOSER TO THE HUMANITY WE HAD LOST CENTURIES BEFORE.
YET ONCE MORE AT ODDS WITH THE *VERY SAME* IGNOBLE ENEMY FROM OUR ANCIENT HISTORY.
HAUNTED ECHOES OF THE PAST RESOUNDING AGAIN, AND DEFYING *ALL* LOGICAL EXPLANATION.
EXTRAORDINARY...

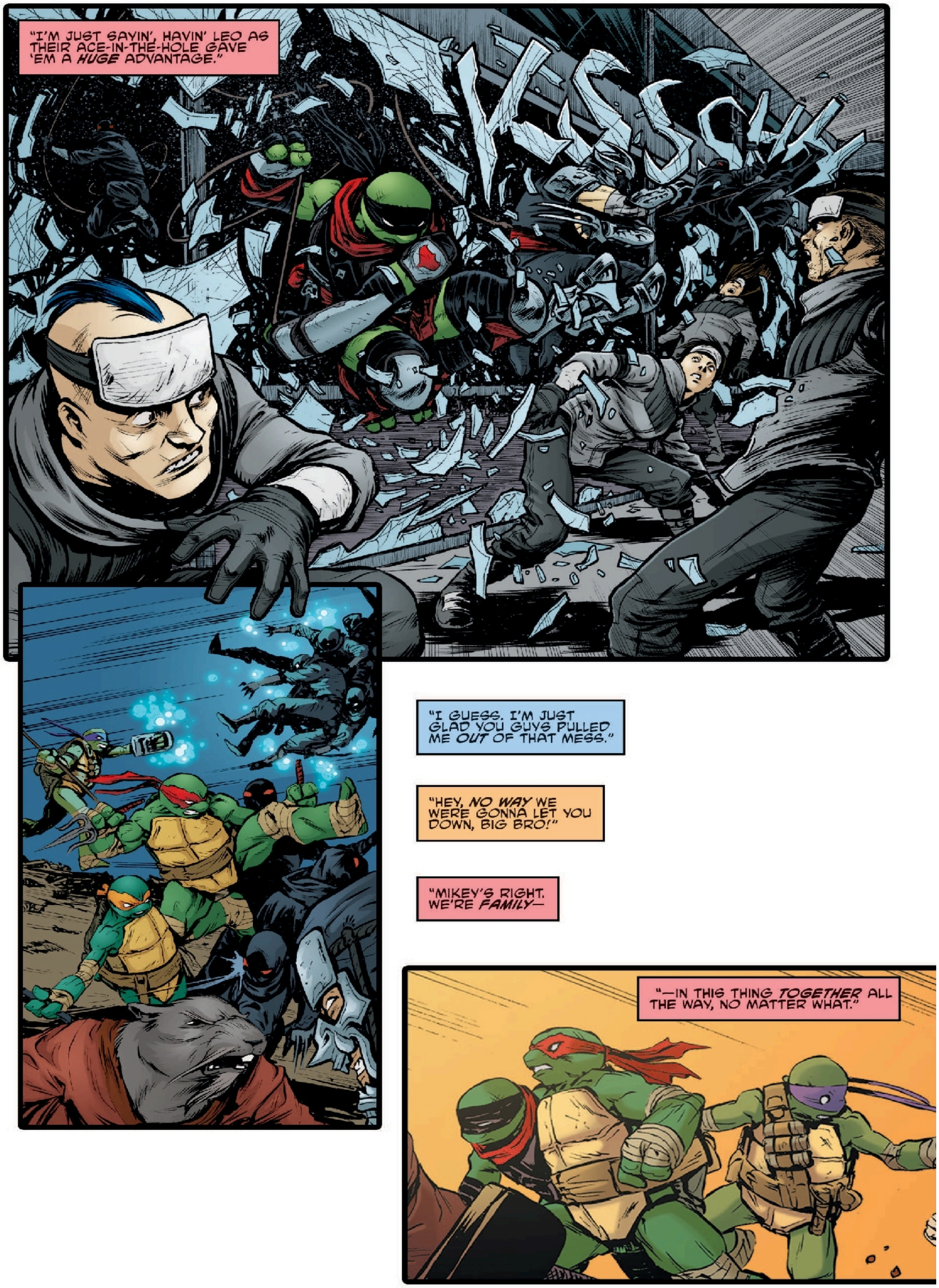

...BUT NO LESS DEADLY.
DONATELLO. MY SON. MY HERO.
HE VERY NEARLY *LOST* HIS LIFE SO OTHERS COULD LIVE ON. NOT JUST HIS FAMILY...
...BUT THE *ENTIRE* WORLD.
AND NOW HE EXISTS *BETWEEN* TWO WORLDS.
HIS *BROKEN BODY* CONFINED TO THIS BED.
HIS *INDOMITABLE SOUL* TRAPPED WITHIN A MACHINE.
HE HAS GIVEN SO MUCH TO THIS WAR. SO AS HIS FAMILY—AS HIS FELLOW WARRIORS—WE WILL *HONOR* HIS SACRIFICE.
AS WE CARE FOR THE FALLEN...

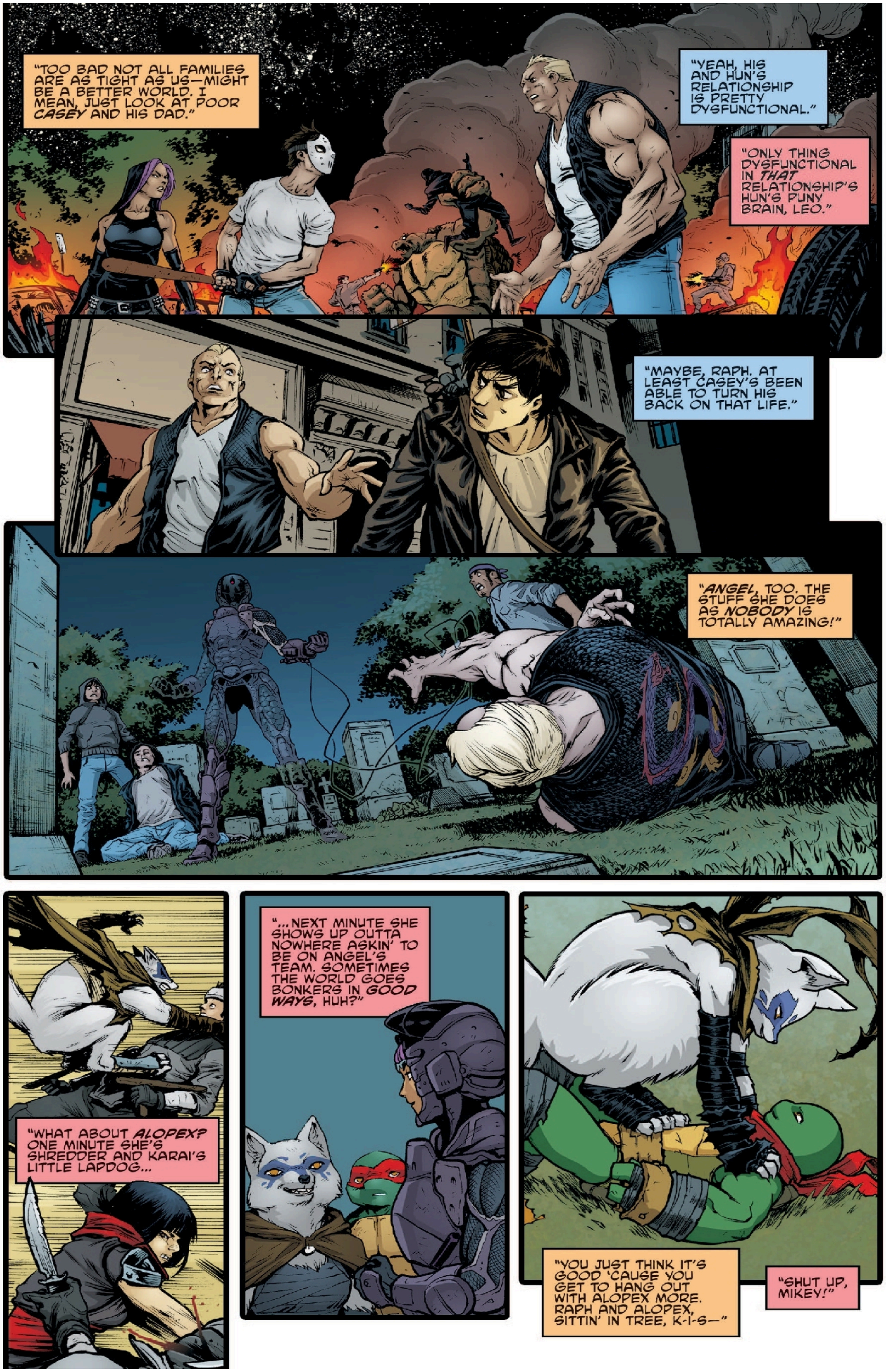

"...AND AS WE CONTINUE TO FIGHT."
HEY, GUYS, NO SIGN OF THE *MUTANIMALS* ANYWHERE...
...AND I LOOKED HIGH AND LOW, TRUST ME.
GOTTA GO PRETTY STINKIN' LOW IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR *HOB* AND HIS CREW.
AT LEAST YOU TRIED, MIKEY. I HAVE MY DOUBTS THEY'D HELP US EVEN IF YOU *DID* FIND THEM...
"...SEEMS LIKE EVERYONE'S OUT FOR *THEMSELVES* NOW THAT SHREDDER'S OUT OF THE PICTURE."
LOOK AT THAT, WOULDJA?
PURPLE DRAGONS STRUTTIN' AROUND LIKE A BUNCHA CHICKENS WITH THEIR HEADS CUT OFF.
EXCEPT THEY DON'T SEEM TOO CHICKEN ABOUT GETTING CAUGHT. THEY'VE DEFINITELY GOTTEN MORE *RECKLESS* LATELY.
PROBABLY 'CAUSE THEY DON'T HAVE *HUN* BOSSIN' THEM AROUND SO MUCH ANYMORE.
DUMB THUGS CAN'T THINK FOR THEMSELVES.
DUMB FOR SURE, BUT BEING LEADERLESS MAKES THEM MORE UNPREDICTABLE AND DANGEROUS, TOO. "ALL WRONG-DOING ARISES BECAUSE OF MIND."
AT LEAST THAT'S HOW *SENSEI* PUTS IT.
WELL, HOWEVER YOU ZENHEADS SAY IT, ONE THING'S FOR SURE—
—RIGHT WHEN WE THINK WE GOT THINGS FIGURED OUT, THEY GO AND GET ALL *CRAZY* ON US AGAIN...

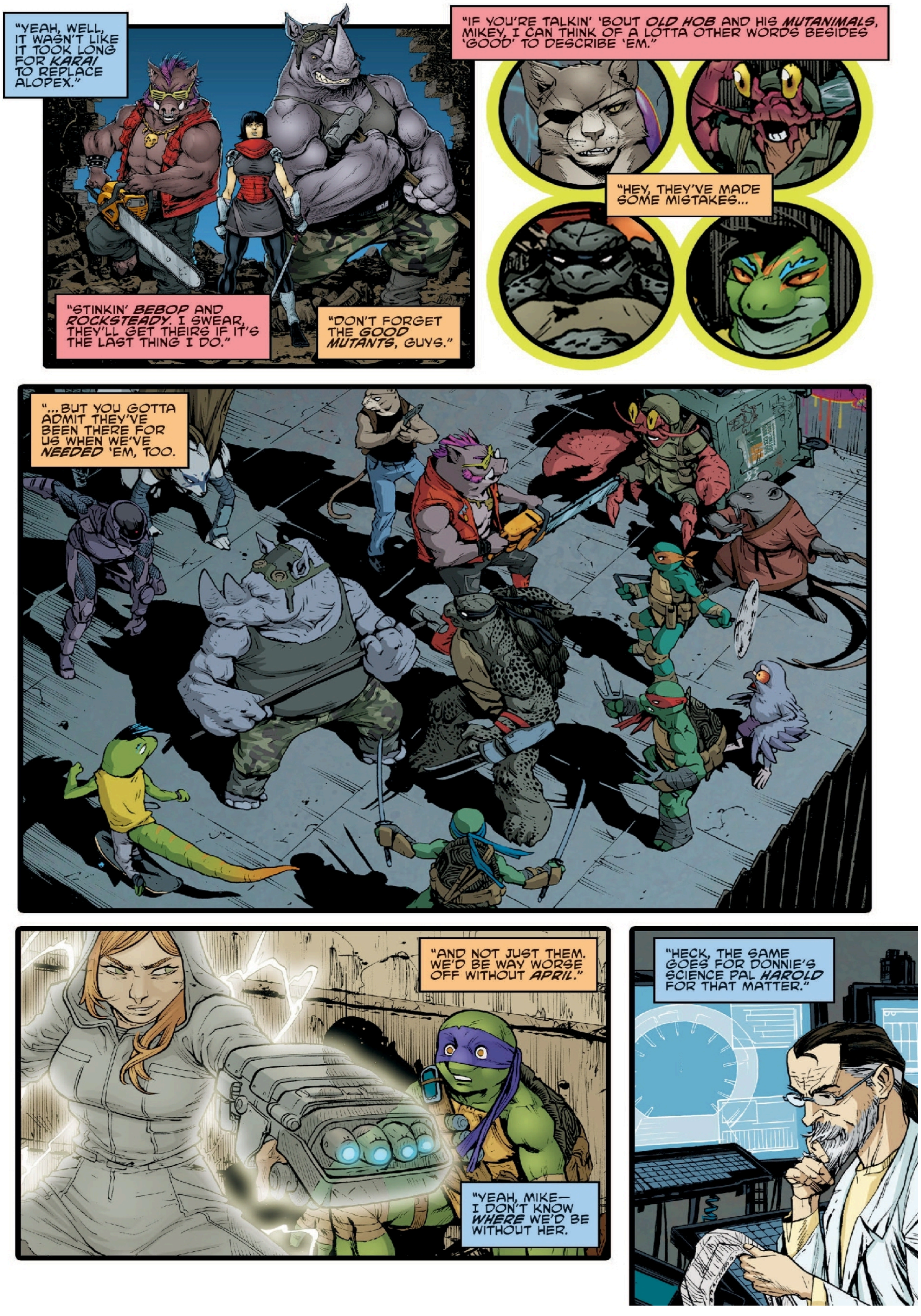

"...JUST LIKE ALWAYS."
"YEAH—IT SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY WHEN *THE FOOT* WERE JUST TRYIN' TO TAKE OVER THE STREETS...

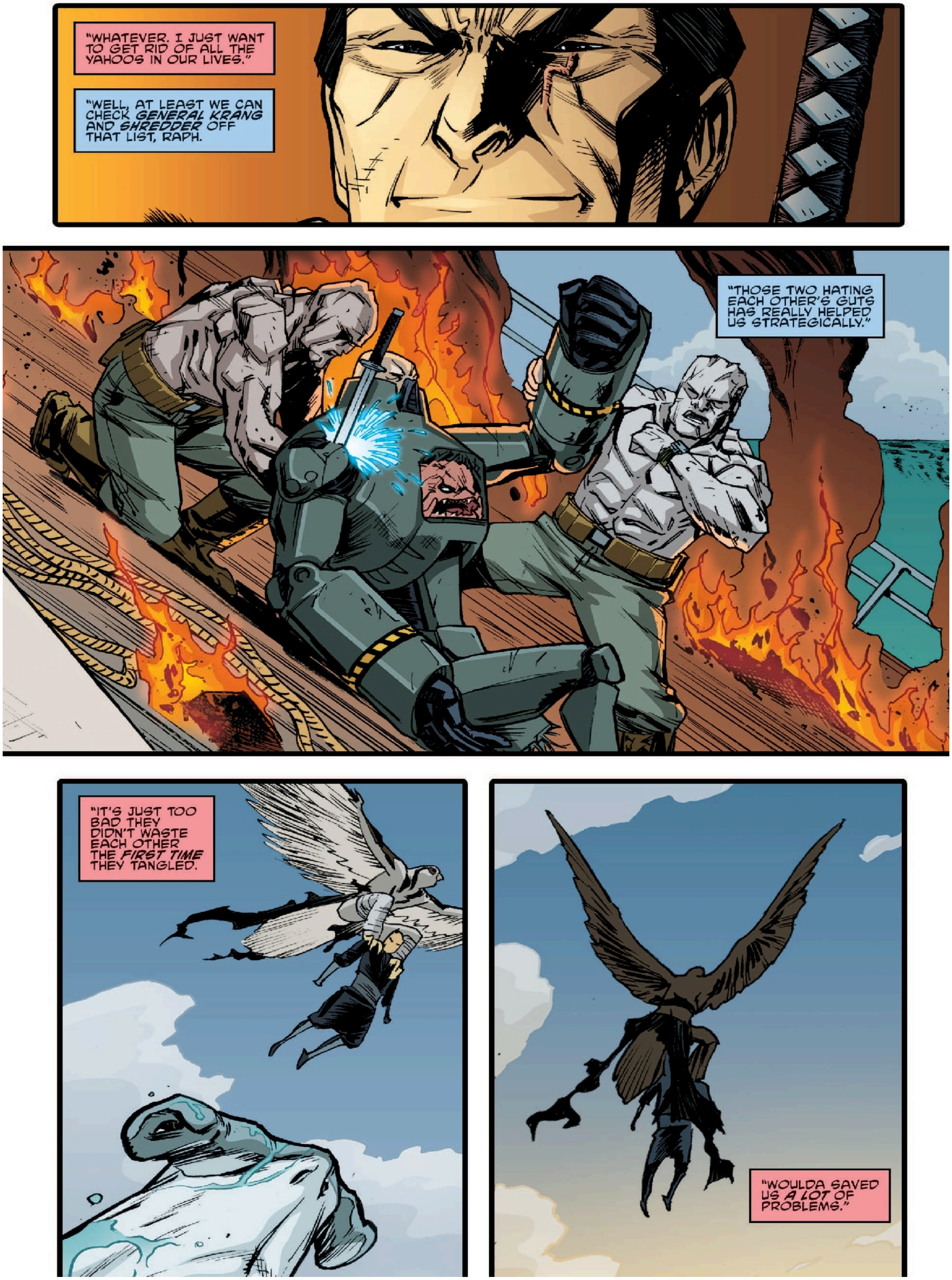

"...BACK WHEN THOSE *SAVATE* DUDES WERE STILL AROUND."
"MAN, I THOUGHT THOSE FRENCH GUYS WERE TOUGH BUT *SHREDDER'S* GOONS TORE THROUGH 'EM LIKE NOTHIN'.

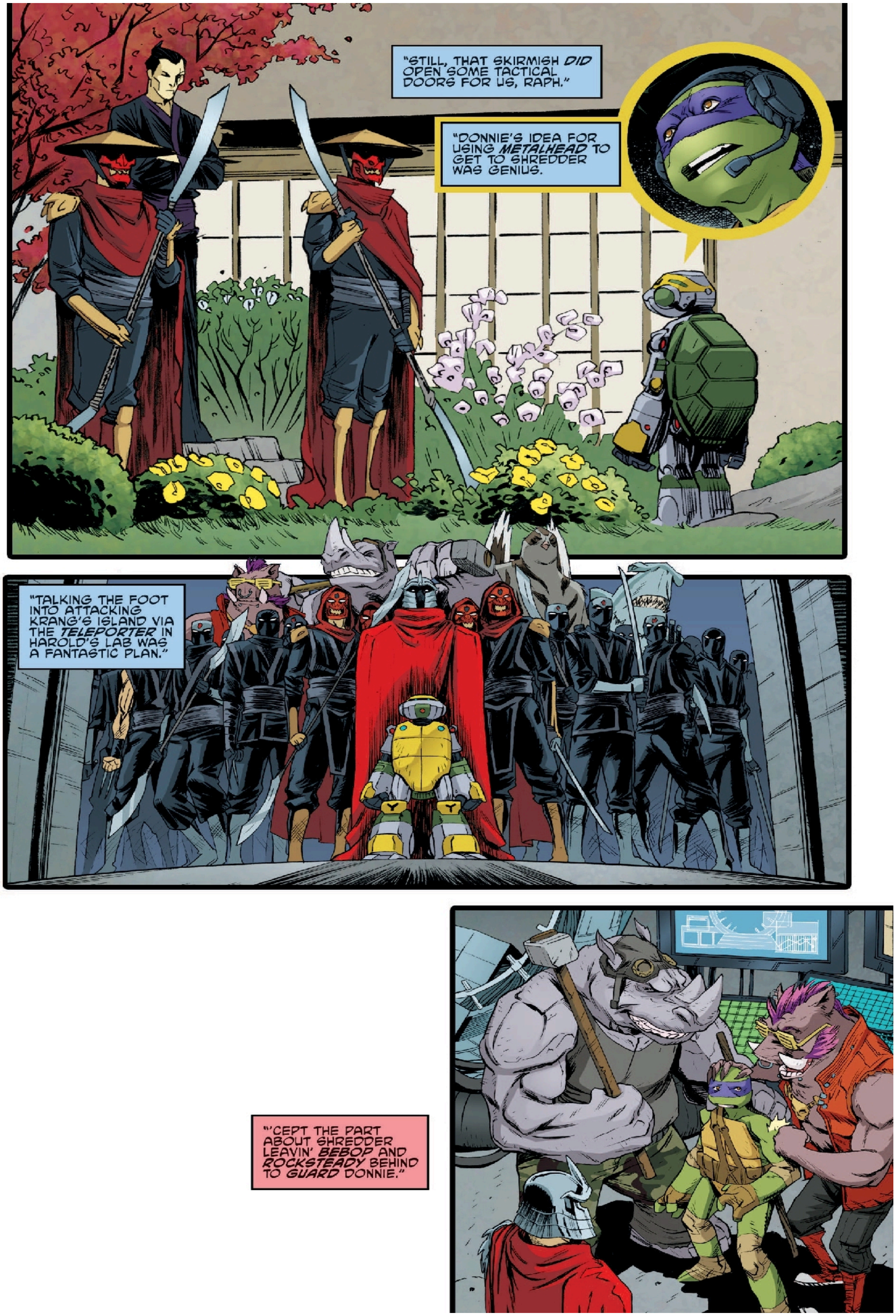

"'COURSE IT DIDN'T HURT HAVIN' *YOU* ON THEIR SIDE, LEO."
"NOT EXACTLY *MY* CHOICE."
"YEAH—LEO WAS *BRAINWASHED*, RAPH!"
"NO DUH, MIKEY."

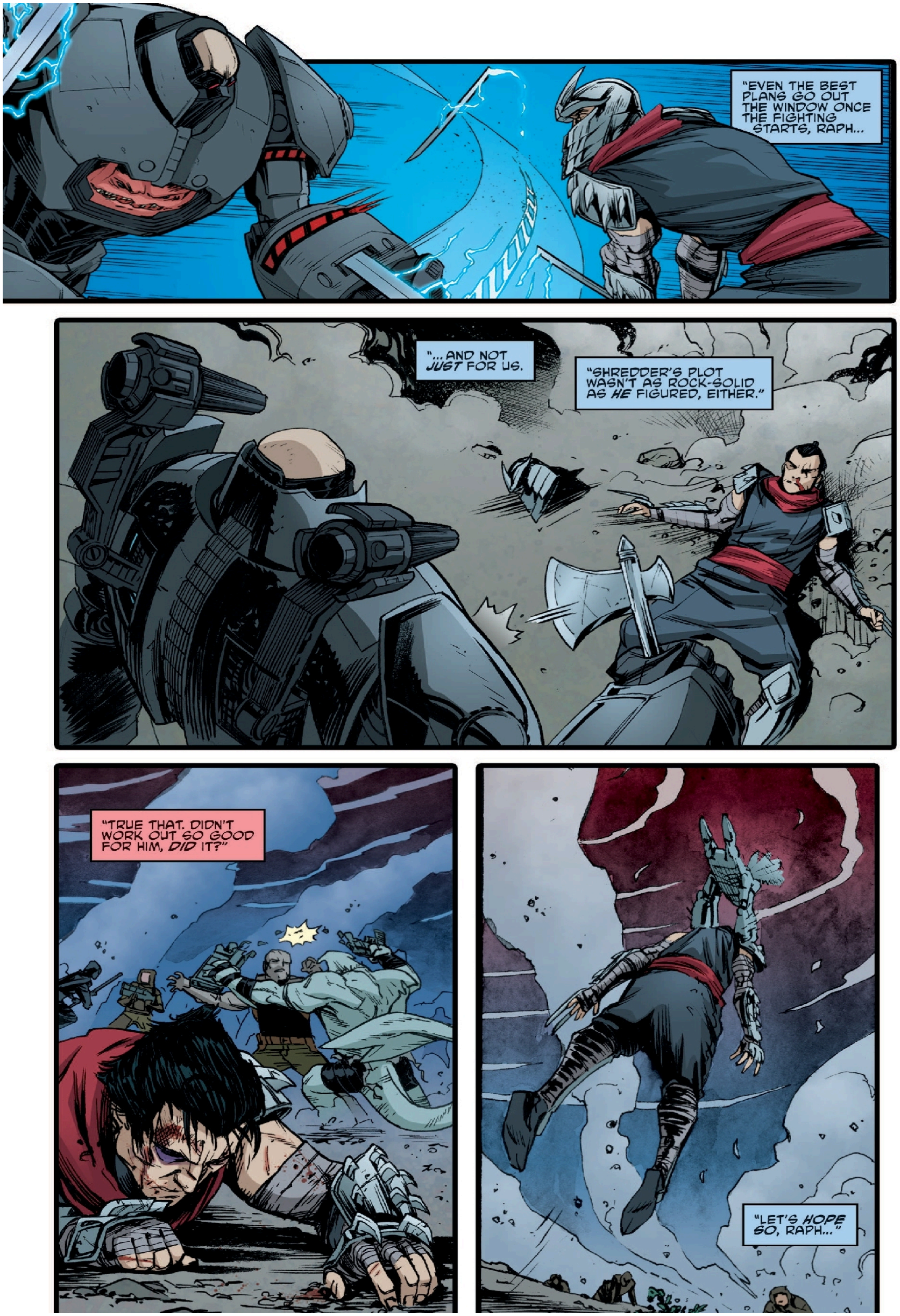

"I'M JUST SAYIN', HAVIN' LEO AS THEIR ACE-IN-THE-HOLE GAVE 'EM A *HUGE* ADVANTAGE."
KSSCHK
"I GUESS. I'M JUST GLAD YOU GUYS PULLED ME *OUT* OF THAT MESS."
"HEY, *NO WAY* WE WERE GONNA LET YOU DOWN, BIG BRO!"
"MIKEY'S RIGHT. WE'RE *FAMILY*—
"—IN THIS THING *TOGETHER* ALL THE WAY, NO MATTER WHAT."

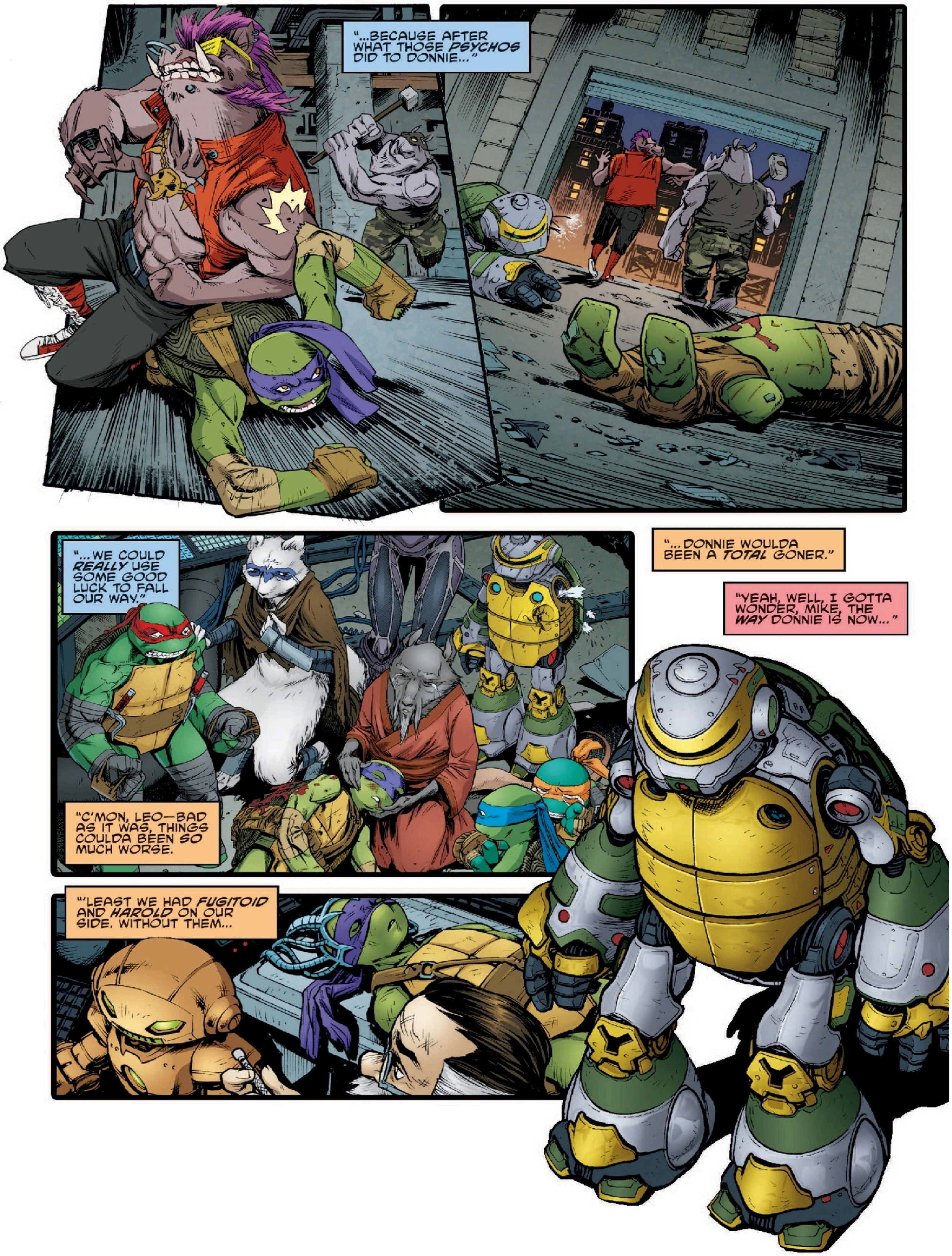

"TOO BAD NOT ALL FAMILIES ARE AS TIGHT AS US—MIGHT BE A BETTER WORLD. I MEAN, JUST LOOK AT POOR *CASEY* AND HIS DAD."
"YEAH, HIS AND HUN'S RELATIONSHIP IS PRETTY DYSFUNCTIONAL."
"ONLY THING DYSFUNCTIONAL IN *THAT* RELATIONSHIP'S HUN'S PUNY BRAIN, LEO."
"MAYBE, RAPH. AT LEAST CASEY'S BEEN ABLE TO TURN HIS BACK ON THAT LIFE."
"*ANGEL*, TOO. THE STUFF SHE DOES AS *NOBODY* IS TOTALLY AMAZING!"
"WHAT ABOUT *ALOPEX?* ONE MINUTE SHE'S SHREDDER AND KARAI'S LITTLE LAPDOG...
"...NEXT MINUTE SHE SHOWS UP OUTTA NOWHERE ASKIN' TO BE ON ANGEL'S TEAM. SOMETIMES THE WORLD GOES BONKERS IN *GOOD WAYS*, HUH?"
"YOU JUST THINK IT'S GOOD 'CAUSE YOU GET TO HANG OUT WITH ALOPEX MORE. RAPH AND ALOPEX, SITTIN' IN TREE, K-I-S—"
"SHUT UP, MIKEY!"

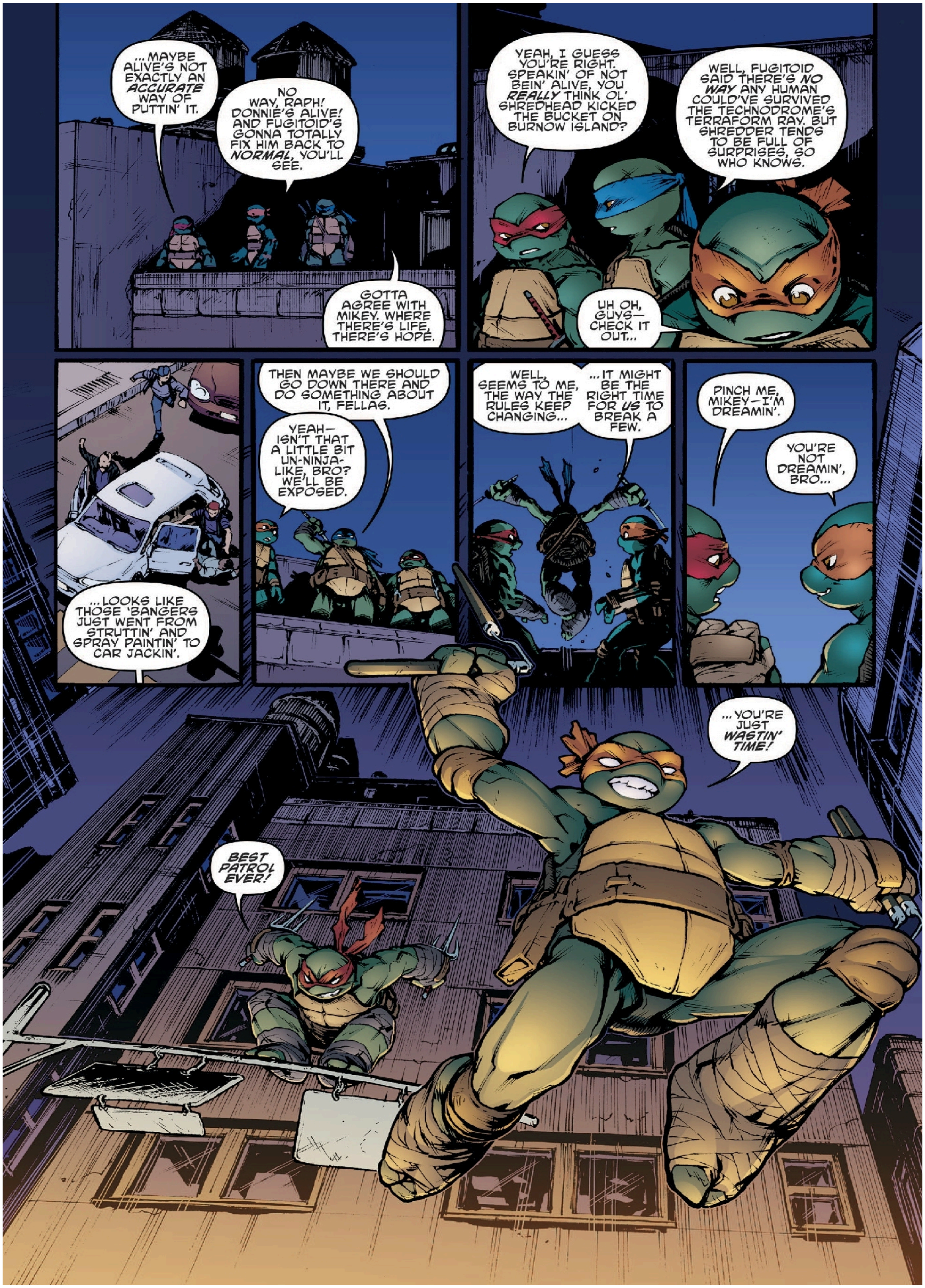

"YEAH, WELL, IT WASN'T LIKE IT TOOK LONG FOR KARAI TO REPLACE ALOPEX."
"STINKIN' BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY. I SWEAR, THEY'LL GET THEIRS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO."
"DON'T FORGET THE GOOD MUTANTS, GUYS."
"IF YOU'RE TALKIN' 'BOUT OLD HOB AND HIS MUTANIMALS, MIKEY, I CAN THINK OF A LOTTA OTHER WORDS BESIDES 'GOOD' TO DESCRIBE 'EM."
"HEY, THEY'VE MADE SOME MISTAKES...
"...BUT YOU GOTTA ADMIT THEY'VE BEEN THERE FOR US WHEN WE'VE NEEDED 'EM, TOO.
"AND NOT JUST THEM. WE'D BE WAY WORSE OFF WITHOUT APRIL."
"YEAH, MIKE— I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'D BE WITHOUT HER.
"HECK, THE SAME GOES FOR DONNIE'S SCIENCE PAL HAROLD FOR THAT MATTER."

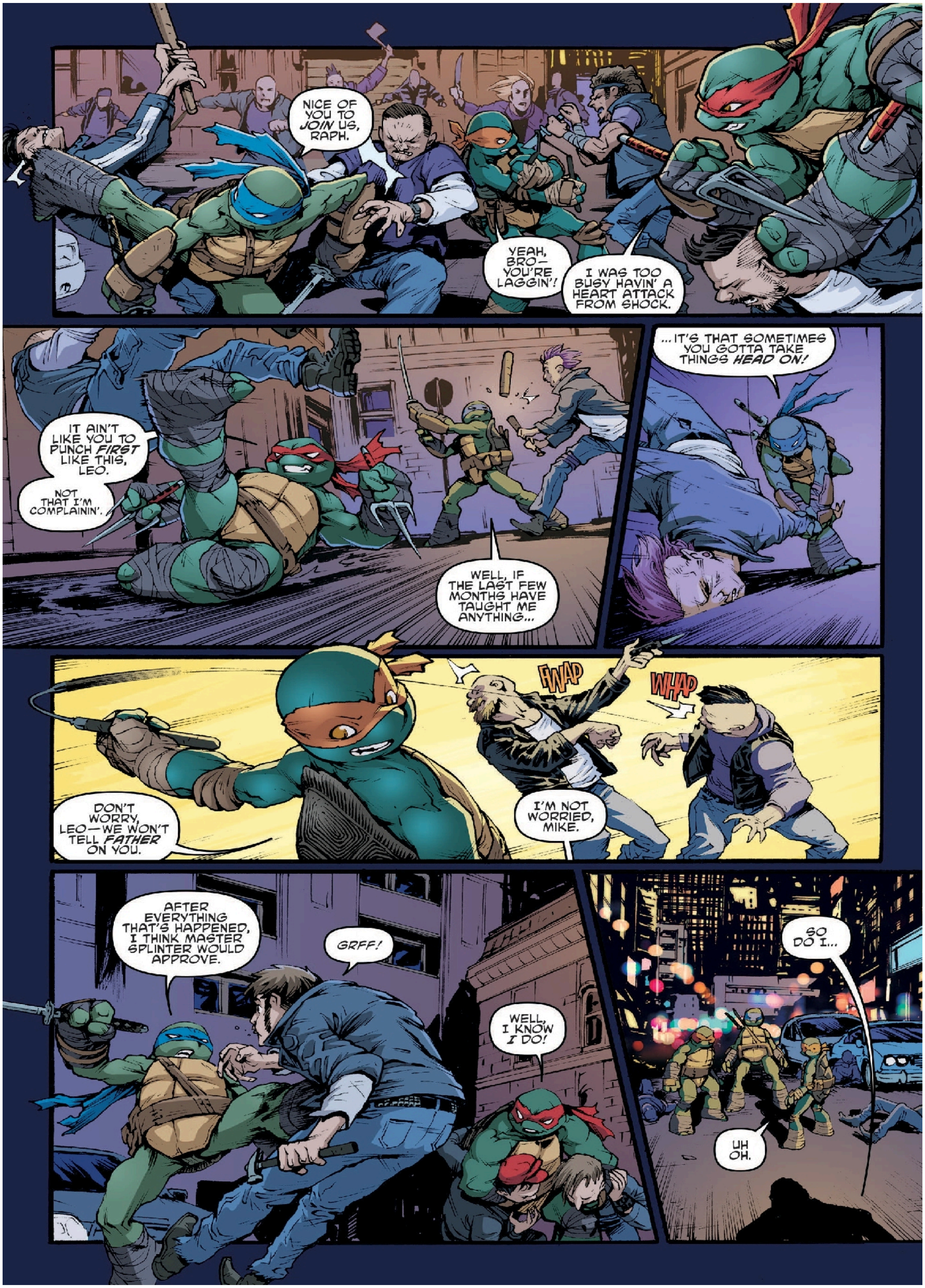

"WHATEVER. I JUST WANT TO GET RID OF ALL THE YAHOOS IN OUR LIVES."
"WELL, AT LEAST WE CAN CHECK *GENERAL KRANG* AND *SHREDDER* OFF THAT LIST, RAPH.
"THOSE TWO HATING EACH OTHER'S GUTS HAS REALLY HELPED US STRATEGICALLY."
"IT'S JUST TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T WASTE EACH OTHER THE *FIRST TIME* THEY TANGLED.
"WOULDA SAVED US *A LOT* OF PROBLEMS."

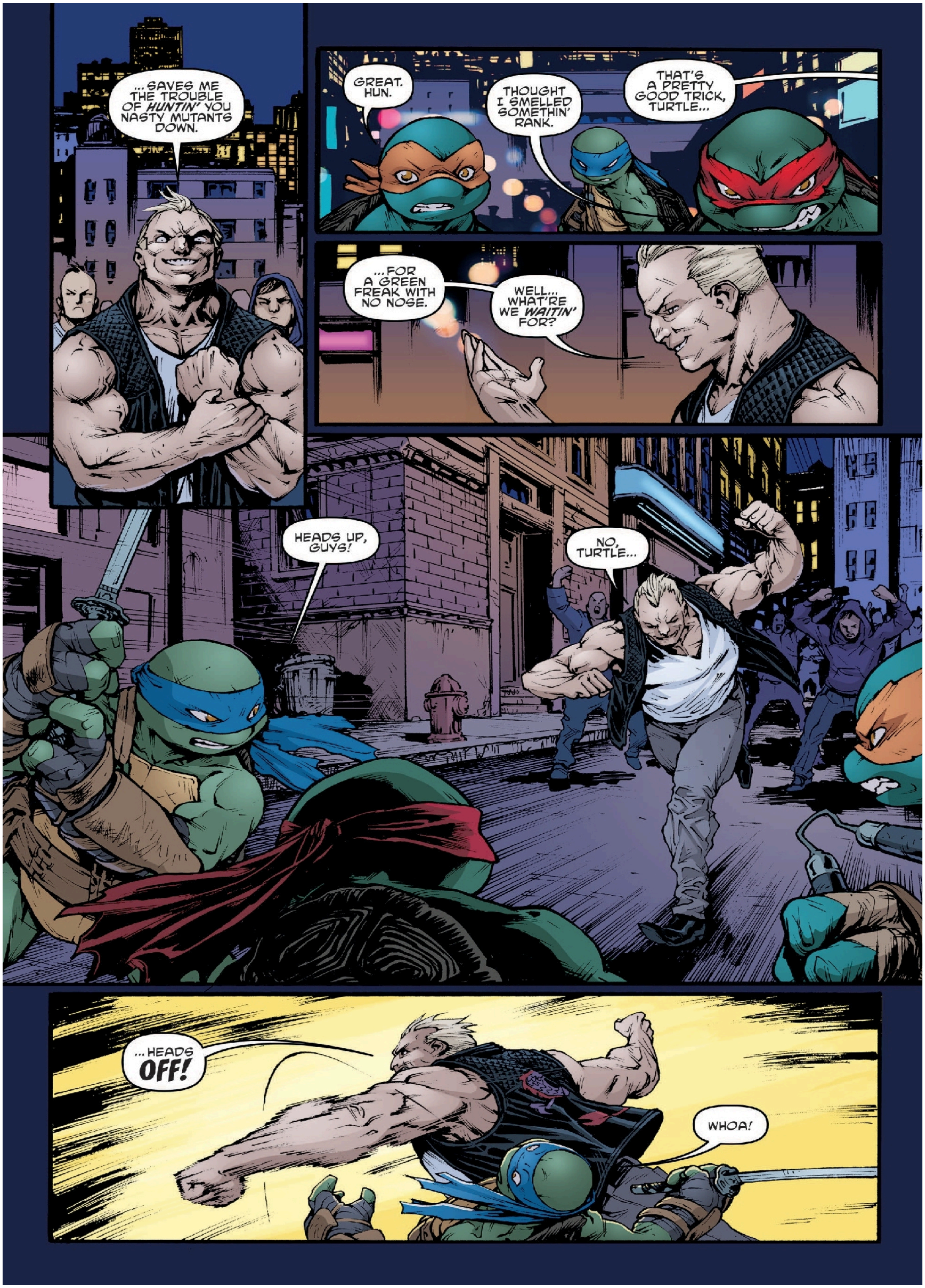

"STILL, THAT SKIRMISH *DID* OPEN SOME TACTICAL DOORS FOR US, RAPH."
"DONNIE'S IDEA FOR USING *METALHEAD* TO GET TO SHREDDER WAS GENIUS.
"TALKING THE FOOT INTO ATTACKING KRANG'S ISLAND VIA THE *TELEPORTER* IN HAROLD'S LAB WAS A FANTASTIC PLAN."
"'CEPT THE PART ABOUT SHREDDER LEAVIN' *BEBOP* AND *ROCKSTEADY* BEHIND TO *GUARD* DONNIE."

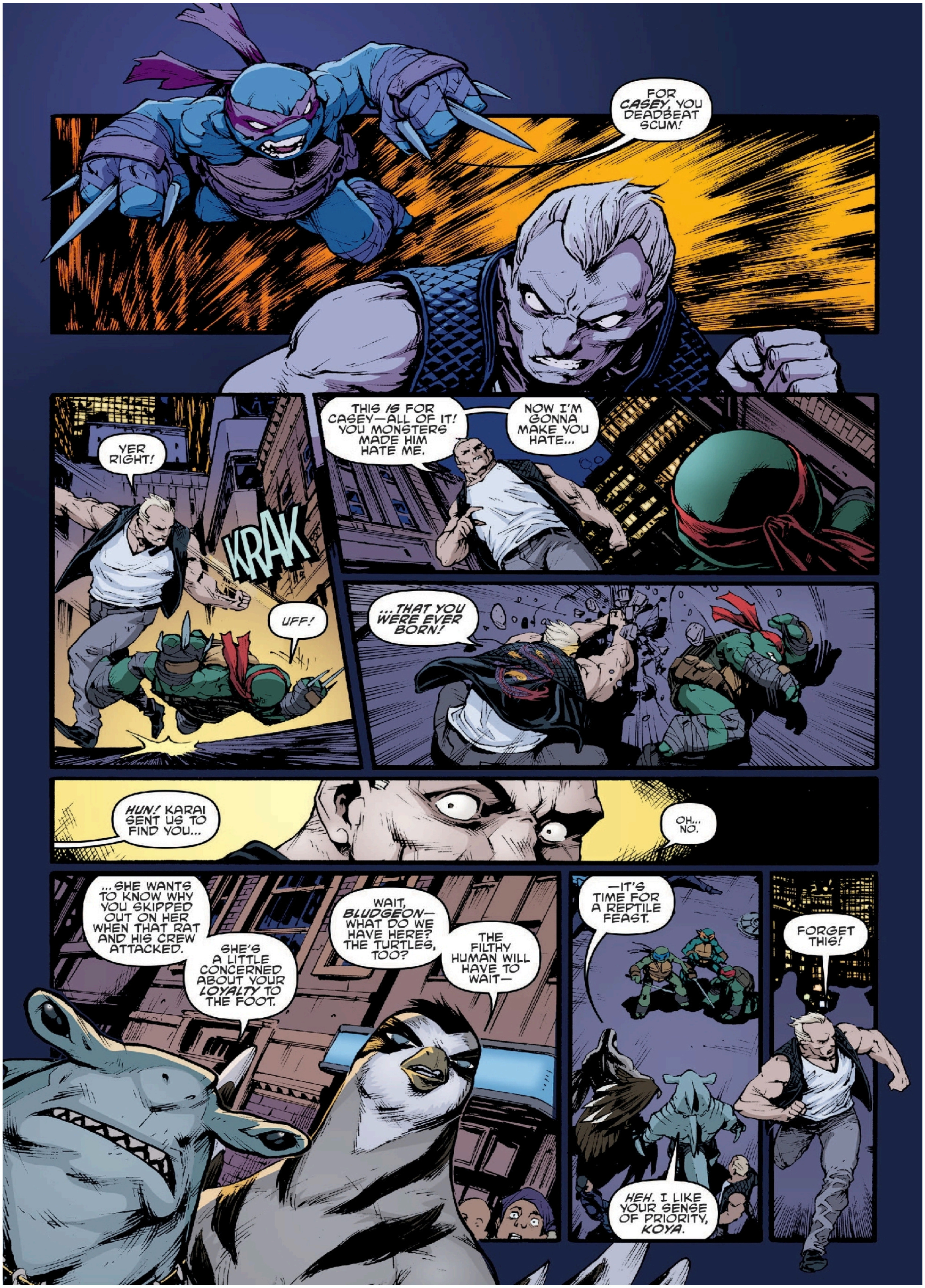

"EVEN THE BEST PLANS GO OUT THE WINDOW ONCE THE FIGHTING STARTS, RAPH...
"...AND NOT *JUST* FOR US.
"SHREDDER'S PLOT WASN'T AS ROCK-SOLID AS *HE* FIGURED, EITHER."
"TRUE THAT. DIDN'T WORK OUT SO GOOD FOR HIM, *DID* IT?"
"LET'S *HOPE* SO, RAPH..."

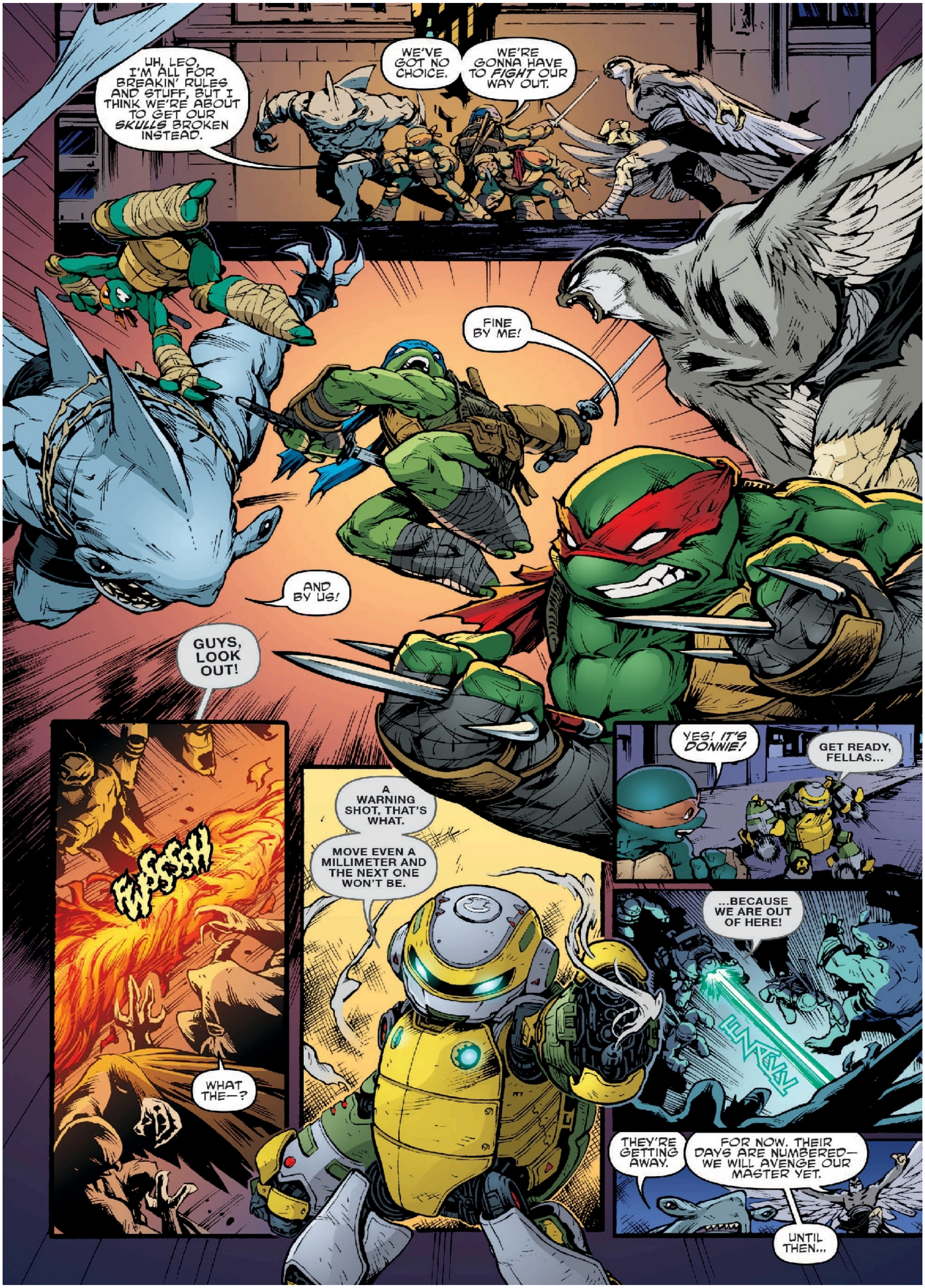

"...BECAUSE AFTER WHAT THOSE *PSYCHOS* DID TO DONNIE..."
"...WE COULD *REALLY* USE SOME GOOD LUCK TO FALL OUR WAY."
"C'MON, LEO—BAD AS IT WAS, THINGS COULDA BEEN *SO* MUCH WORSE.
"'LEAST WE HAD *FUGITOID* AND *HAROLD* ON OUR SIDE. WITHOUT THEM...
"...DONNIE WOULDA BEEN A *TOTAL* GONER."
"YEAH, WELL, I GOTTA WONDER, MIKE, THE *WAY* DONNIE IS NOW..."

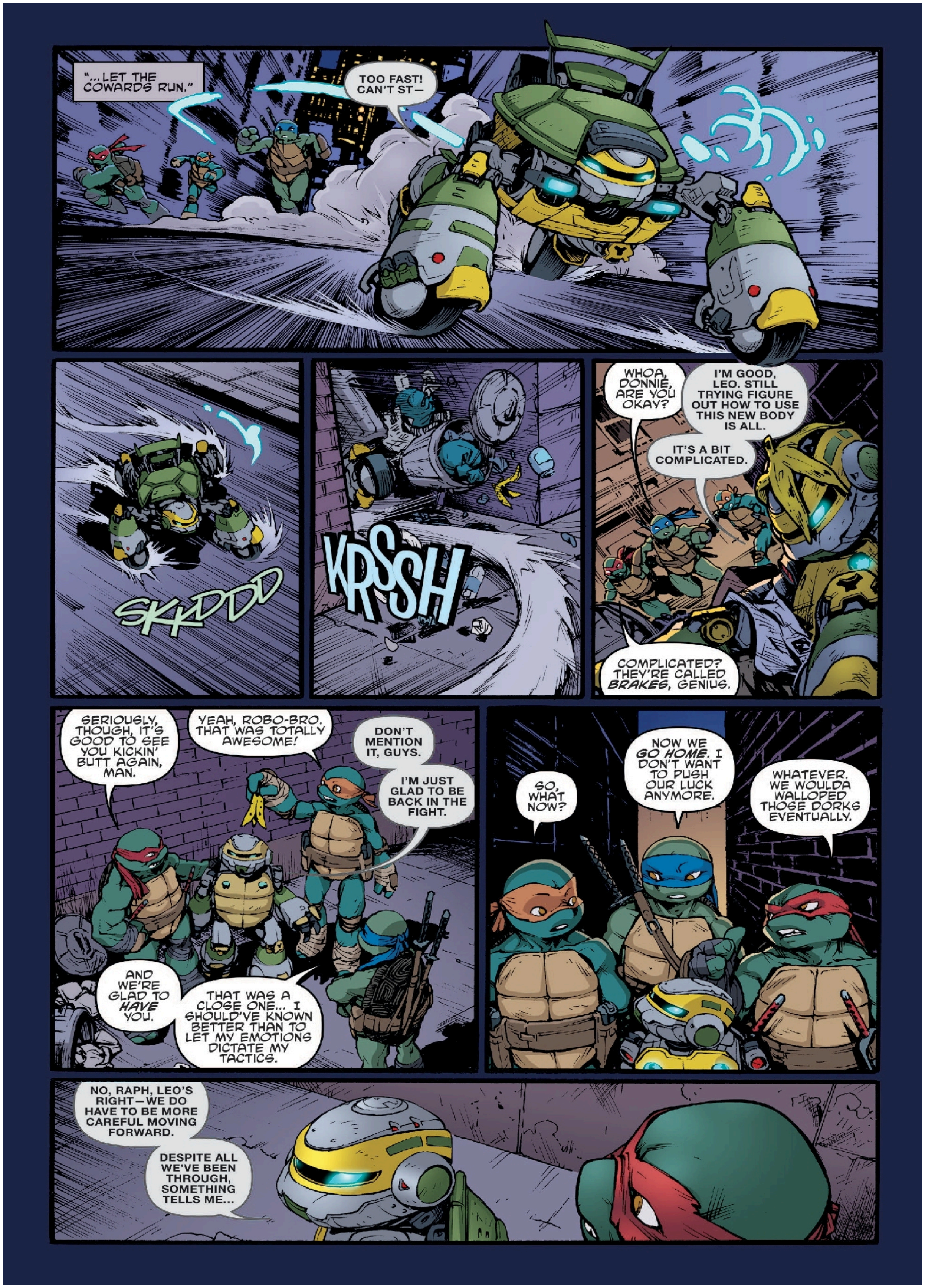

...MAYBE ALIVE'S NOT EXACTLY AN *ACCURATE* WAY OF PUTTIN' IT.
NO WAY, RAPH! DONNIE'S ALIVE! AND FUGITOID'S GONNA TOTALLY FIX HIM BACK TO *NORMAL*, YOU'LL SEE.
GOTTA AGREE WITH MIKEY. WHERE THERE'S LIFE, THERE'S HOPE.
YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. SPEAKIN' OF NOT BEIN' ALIVE, YOU *REALLY* THINK OL' SHREDHEAD KICKED THE BUCKET ON BURNOW ISLAND?
WELL, FUGITOID SAID THERE'S *NO WAY* ANY HUMAN COULD'VE SURVIVED THE TECHNODROME'S TERRAFORM RAY. BUT SHREDDER TENDS TO BE FULL OF SURPRISES, SO WHO KNOWS.
UH OH, GUYS— CHECK IT OUT...
...LOOKS LIKE THOSE 'BANGERS JUST WENT FROM STRUTTIN' AND SPRAY PAINTIN' TO CAR JACKIN'.
THEN MAYBE WE SHOULD GO DOWN THERE AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT, FELLAS.
YEAH— ISN'T THAT A LITTLE BIT UN-NINJA-LIKE, BRO? WE'LL BE EXPOSED.
WELL, SEEMS TO ME, THE WAY THE RULES KEEP CHANGING...
...IT MIGHT BE THE RIGHT TIME FOR *US* TO BREAK A FEW.
PINCH ME, MIKEY—I'M DREAMIN'.
YOU'RE NOT DREAMIN', BRO...
...YOU'RE JUST *WASTIN' TIME!*
BEST PATROL EVER!

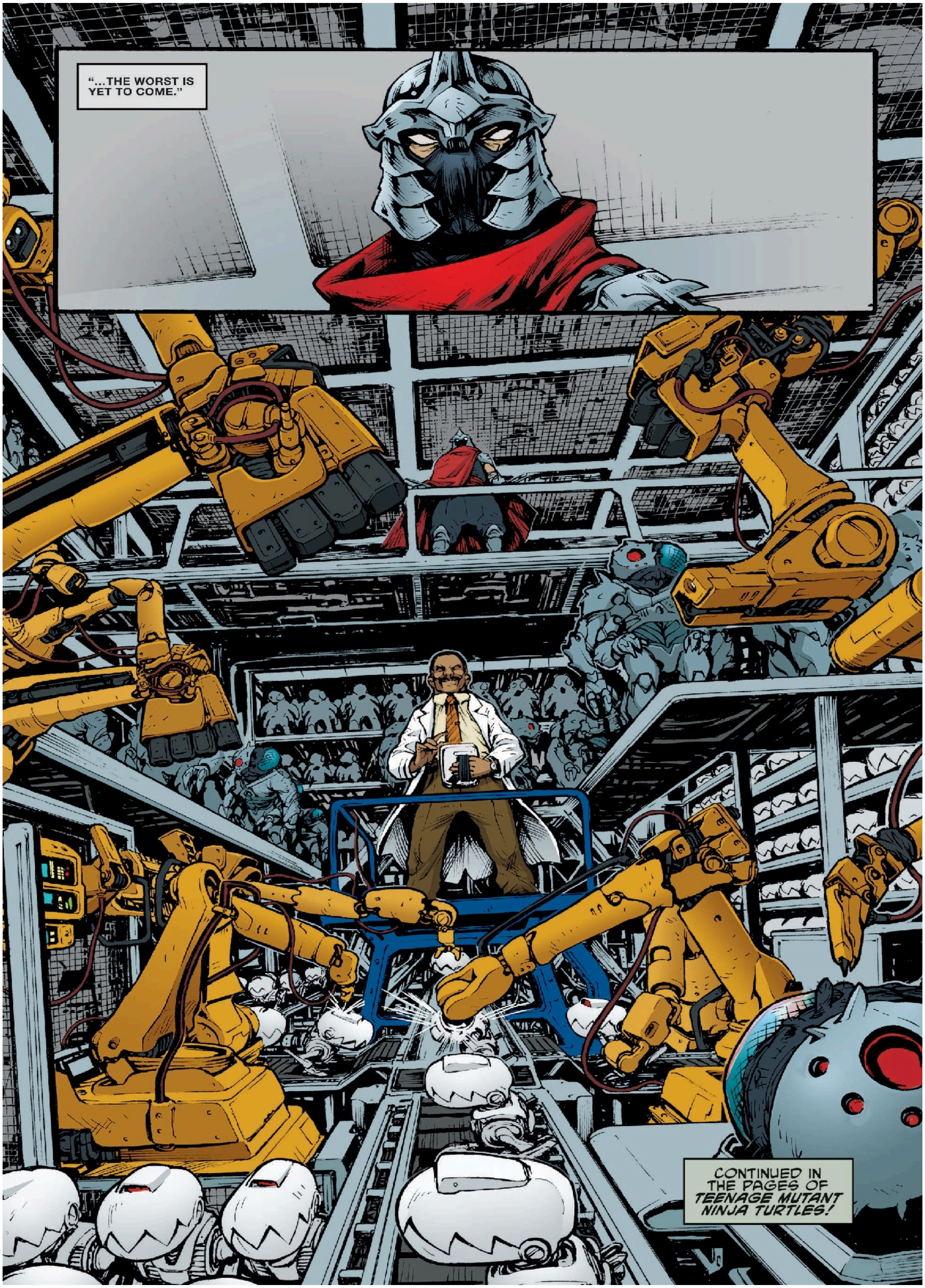

NICE OF YOU TO *JOIN* US, RAPH.
YEAH, BRO— YOU'RE LAGGIN'!
I WAS TOO BUSY HAVIN' A HEART ATTACK FROM SHOCK.
IT AIN'T LIKE YOU TO PUNCH *FIRST* LIKE THIS, LEO.
NOT THAT I'M COMPLAININ'.
WELL, IF THE LAST FEW MONTHS HAVE TAUGHT ME ANYTHING...
...IT'S THAT SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA TAKE THINGS *HEAD ON!*
FWAP
WHAP
DON'T WORRY, LEO—WE WON'T TELL *FATHER* ON YOU.
I'M NOT WORRIED, MIKE.
AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED, I THINK MASTER SPLINTER WOULD APPROVE.
GRFF!
WELL, I KNOW *I* DO!
SO DO I...
UH OH.


...SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF *HUNTIN'* YOU NASTY MUTANTS DOWN.
GREAT. HUN.
THOUGHT I SMELLED SOMETHIN' RANK.
THAT'S A PRETTY GOOD TRICK, TURTLE...
...FOR A GREEN FREAK WITH NO NOSE.
WELL... WHAT'RE WE *WAITIN'* FOR?
HEADS UP, GUYS!
NO, TURTLE...
...HEADS **OFF!**
WHOA!


FOR *CASEY,* YOU DEADBEAT SCUM!
YER RIGHT!
KRAK
UFF!
THIS *IS* FOR CASEY—ALL OF IT! YOU MONSTERS MADE HIM HATE ME.
NOW I'M GONNA MAKE YOU HATE...
...THAT YOU WERE EVER BORN!
HUN! KARAI SENT US TO FIND YOU...
OH... NO.
...SHE WANTS TO KNOW WHY YOU SKIPPED OUT ON HER WHEN THAT RAT AND HIS CREW ATTACKED.
SHE'S A LITTLE CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR *LOYALTY* TO THE FOOT.
WAIT, *BLUDGEON*—WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE? THE TURTLES, TOO?
THE FILTHY HUMAN WILL HAVE TO WAIT—
—IT'S TIME FOR A REPTILE FEAST.
HEH. I LIKE YOUR SENSE OF PRIORITY, *KOYA.*
FORGET THIS!


UH, LEO, I'M ALL FOR BREAKIN' RULES AND STUFF, BUT I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO GET OUR *SKULLS* BROKEN INSTEAD.
WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE.
WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO *FIGHT* OUR WAY OUT.
FINE BY ME!
AND BY US!
GUYS, LOOK OUT!
FWSSSH
WHAT THE—?
A WARNING SHOT, THAT'S WHAT.
MOVE EVEN A MILLIMETER AND THE NEXT ONE WON'T BE.
YES! *IT'S DONNIE!*
GET READY, FELLAS...
...BECAUSE WE ARE OUT OF HERE!
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY.
FOR NOW. THEIR DAYS ARE NUMBERED— WE WILL AVENGE OUR MASTER YET.
UNTIL THEN...


"...LET THE COWARDS RUN."
TOO FAST! CAN'T ST—
SKKDDD
KRSSH
WHOA, DONNIE, ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M GOOD, LEO. STILL TRYING FIGURE OUT HOW TO USE THIS NEW BODY IS ALL.
IT'S A BIT COMPLICATED.
COMPLICATED? THEY'RE CALLED *BRAKES*, GENIUS.
SERIOUSLY, THOUGH, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU KICKIN' BUTT AGAIN, MAN.
YEAH, ROBO-BRO. THAT WAS TOTALLY AWESOME!
DON'T MENTION IT, GUYS.
I'M JUST GLAD TO BE BACK IN THE FIGHT.
AND WE'RE GLAD TO *HAVE* YOU.
THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE... I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO LET MY EMOTIONS DICTATE MY TACTICS.
SO, WHAT NOW?
NOW WE *GO HOME*. I DON'T WANT TO PUSH OUR LUCK ANYMORE.
WHATEVER. WE WOULDA WALLOPED THOSE DORKS EVENTUALLY.
NO, RAPH, LEO'S RIGHT—WE DO HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL MOVING FORWARD.
DESPITE ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, SOMETHING TELLS ME...


"...THE WORST IS YET TO COME."
CONTINUED IN THE PAGES OF *TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES!*

Contents

1. Cover
2. Start Reading